

MARVEL

5

**X
MEN**



Carlos Pina
+ MARIE
JACOB

DUGGAN · PINA · CARLOS · ARCINIEGA

Today.

The X-Men's old foes, the Reavers, have been made anew in the Krakoa era.

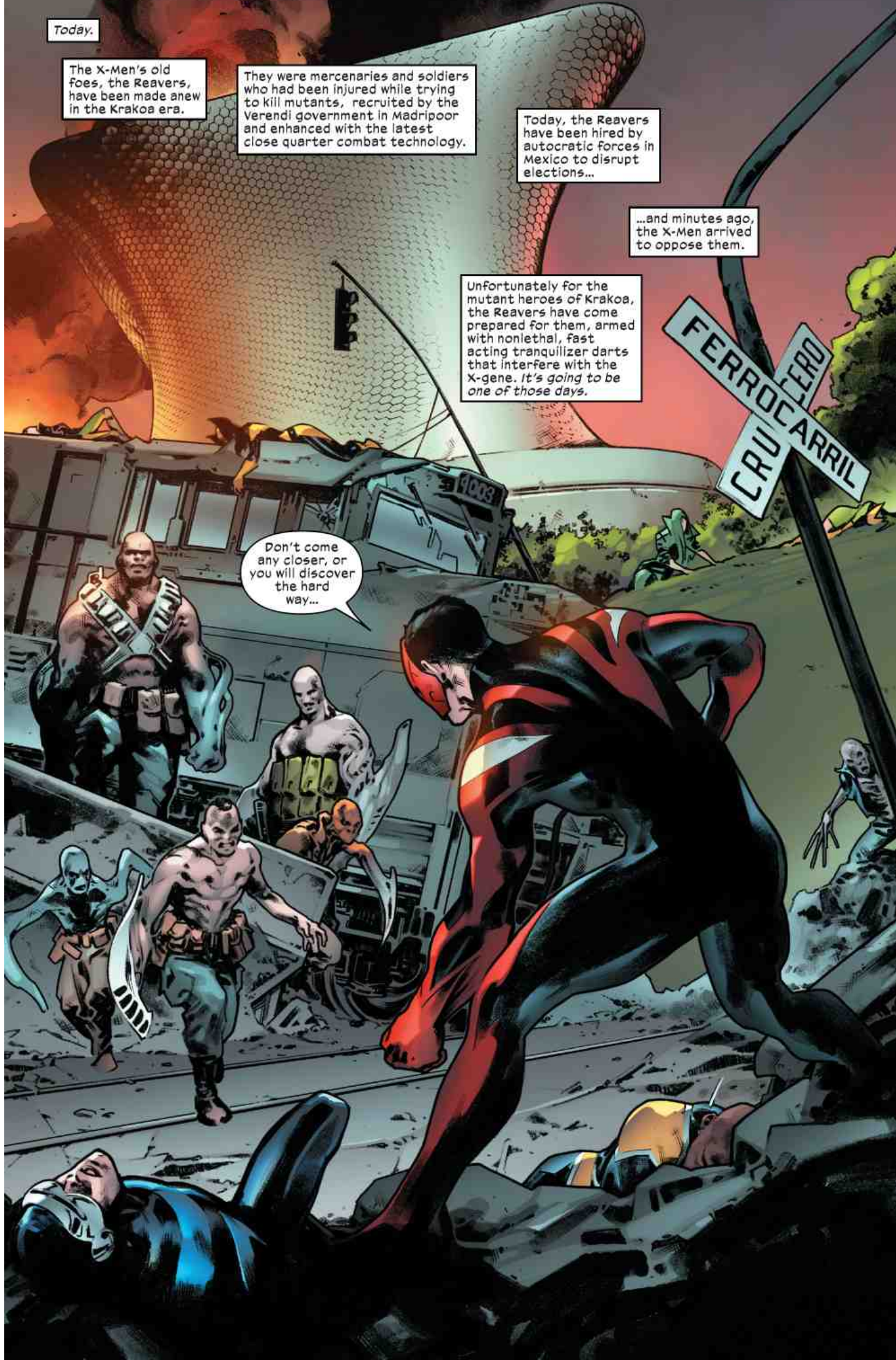
They were mercenaries and soldiers who had been injured while trying to kill mutants, recruited by the Verendi government in Madripoor and enhanced with the latest close quarter combat technology.

Today, the Reavers have been hired by autocratic forces in Mexico to disrupt elections...

...and minutes ago, the X-Men arrived to oppose them.

Unfortunately for the mutant heroes of Krakoa, the Reavers have come prepared for them, armed with nonlethal, fast acting tranquilizer darts that interfere with the X-gene. It's going to be one of those days.

Don't come any closer, or you will discover the hard way...









X-MEN [X_05]

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT

The newly elected X-Men have had their hands full protecting the Earth. From fending off the High Evolutionary and his Evolutionary Guard in Vietnam, to stopping Nightmare from terrorizing the streets of Manhattan. But another quieter, and much more deadly, threat to Krakoa's existence has been quietly growing as reporter Ben Urich has been investigating the mutant nation. The most important question now is: What does he know?



Cyclops



Jean Grey



Sunfire



Synch



Wolverine



Polaris



Rogue

[ISSUE FIVE]..... FEARLESS, CHAPTER FIVE:
..... "DON'T PISS OFF POLARIS"

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Not long ago, at the Hellfire Gala.

This is actually quite interesting--the mutants are all voting via telepathy to see who will serve on the new team of X-Men.

Your turn, Polaris.

Oh, whatever...

...just not me.

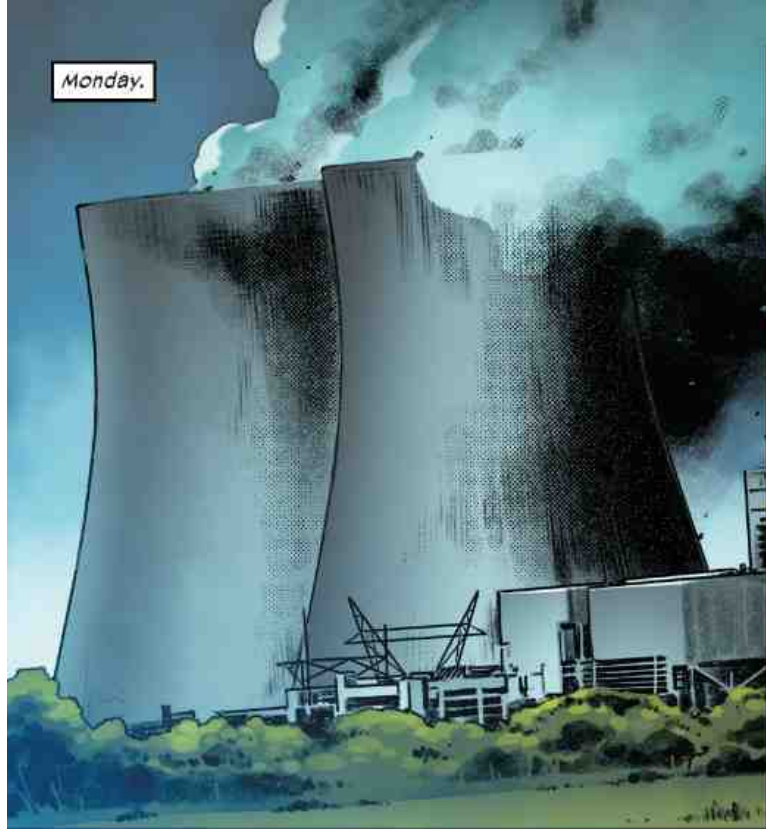
...just not me.

Tsk.

Hmm. There. That's better.



Monday.



I promise you I don't need this hard hat.



You might be able to generate a force-field that can block radiation, but we're governed by OSHA.

We have safety rules.



Yeah, but evidently not enough though, right?

What was that, Dr. Dane?

Nothing.



Listen.

We need all of the control rods into the pile, okay?





The Proudstar streaks toward our sun carrying the stricken reactor and its poisonous fuel.



Polaris saved countless lives by containing the accident...



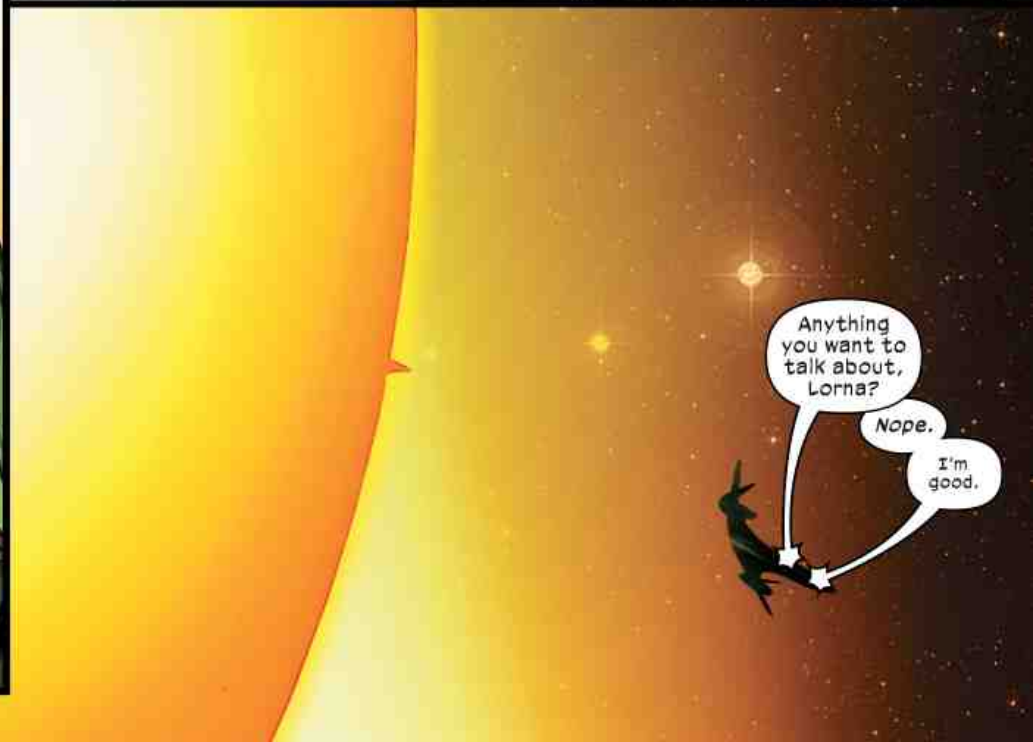
...but some days, nothing could pull her from melancholy's grip.



Gonna bank hard and then let 'er rip, okay, Polaris?



Yep.

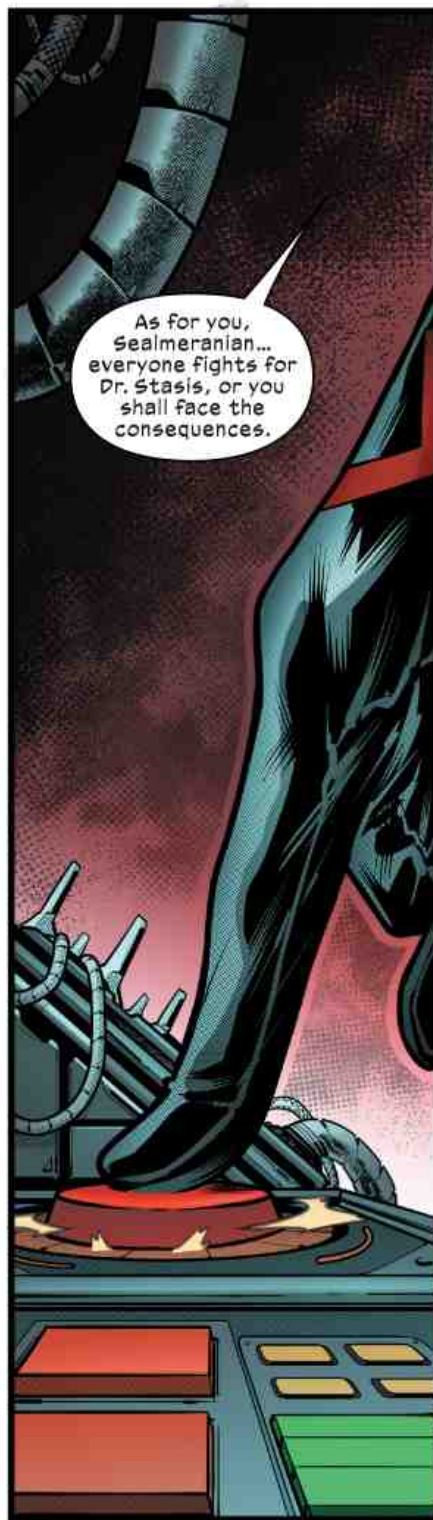


Anything you want to talk about, Lorna?

Nope.

I'm good.





Today.

We bagged the X-Men, boys!

Maybe we can get a better deal than the one we got offered.

Maybe Legacy House would pay us more!

Fer real-- what are the X-Men really worth?

SNIKT

Your lives.

I don't want to fight you, and Wolverine doesn't either because she's unconscious, but I need answers.

You're going to tell me who put you up to this while my friend here cuts the weapons right off of you.



SLASH!

AARGH!

We ain't
talkin', and our
minds are shielded--
we know yer
tricks.

Thought the
X-Men would be
tougher.

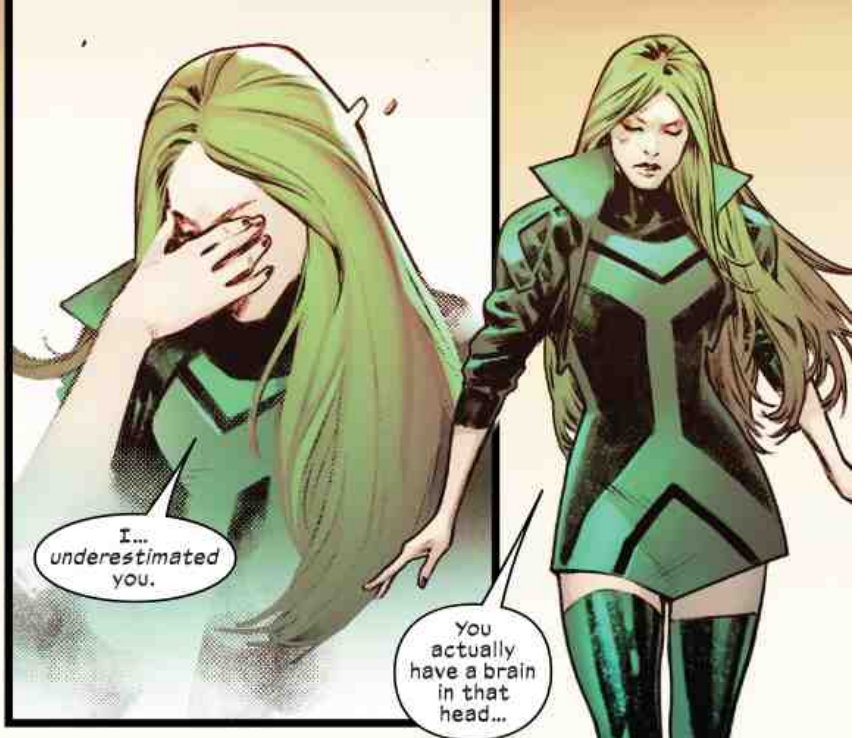
You @##%\$#
around--now
find out.

Let's
see if you
can puppet
your friend when
you can't
see!

BZZZZZ



AAH!



I... underestimated you.

You actually have a brain in that head...



...but so do I.

I don't just see the world with my eyes...



...I see it on the electromagnetic spectrum. I see the iron in your blood... and the metal fillings in your teeth.

To me, my fillings!

AAAH!!!

Ughn. What am I...?



Geez. First you kill that weird dog and now this... Remind me not to piss you off.

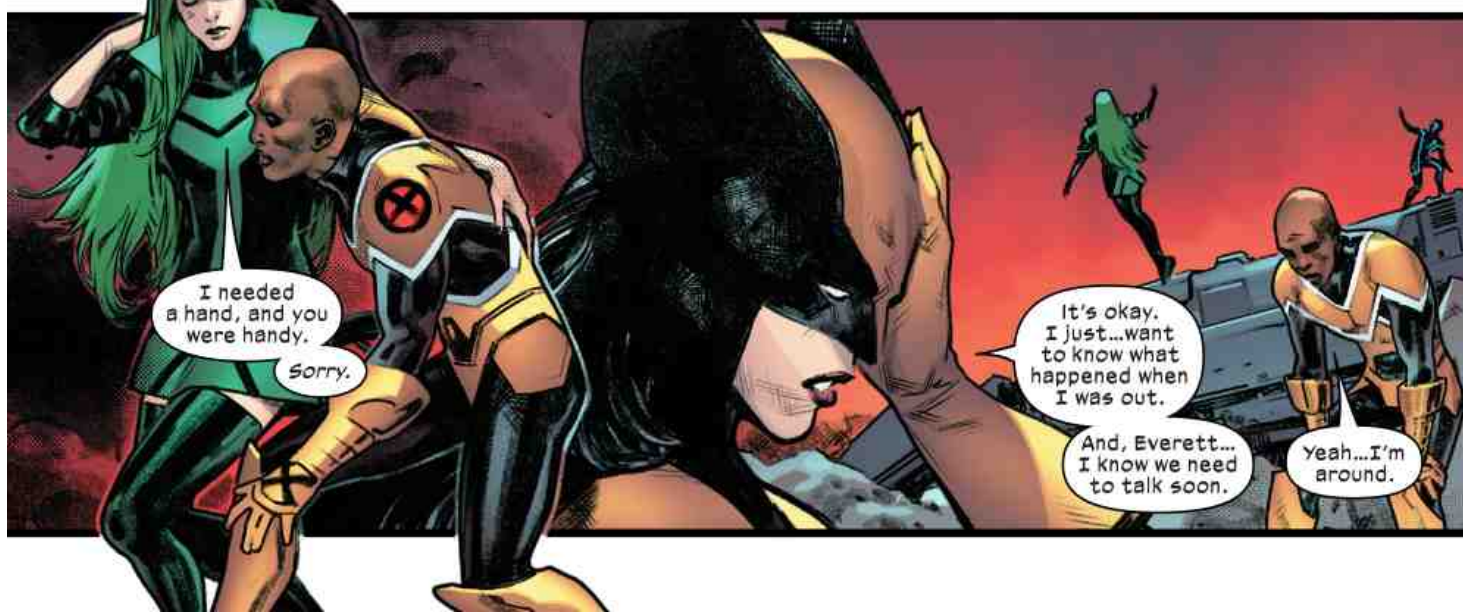
All right, CHUDs---you had your fun, now shoo!

AAAGRHH!

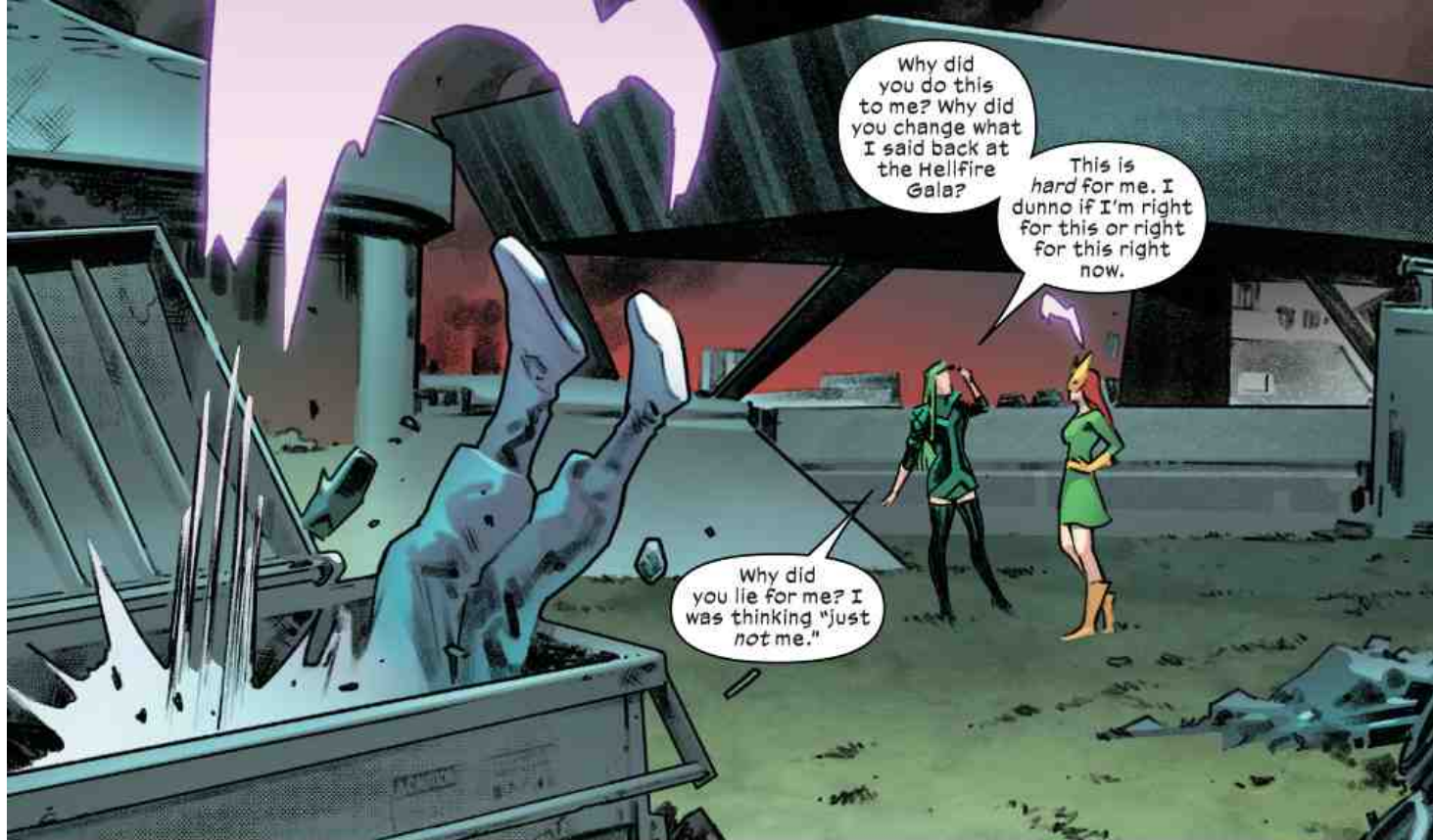
WHUD

My mouf!









Why did you do this to me? Why did you change what I said back at the Hellfire Gala?

This is hard for me. I dunno if I'm right for this or right for this right now.

Why did you lie for me? I was thinking "just not me."



I didn't lie.

It's true that you said that telepathically, but I heard what you told yourself before that.

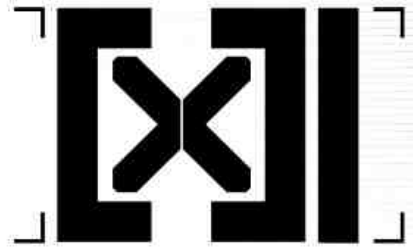
"Just pick me" became "just not me."

I went with your first impulse. Not the one where you talked yourself out of succeeding.

Ugh.

It is so annoying when you're right, and changing what I said is so you.

You're welcome. You need the X-Men as much as the X-Men need you, Polaris.



Dear Northstar,

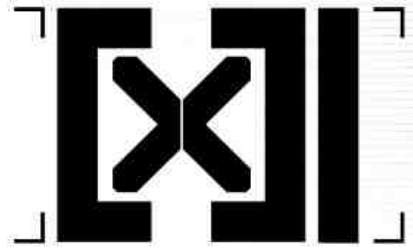
Been meaning to write for a while, but been busy. In addition to all this blowback from Arakko, we're in the middle of some literal monster madness. We're so used to fighting threats that are out in the open in front of us, but this feels different. Somebody is playing games with us, up there and down here, and I'm starting to have some bad vibes about it.

That's not actually the reason I sat down to write you. I know I told you that I was pissed at Jean for telling everyone to do exactly the **opposite** of what I wanted at the election. I was wrong. She was right. **UGH**. And making the team is the best thing that's happened to me in a good long while.

At the gala, you advocated for me. Next rodeo, I want you to stump for yourself. You'd be an amazing addition to the X-Men -- they'd be lucky to have you, and the world needs you. Jean turned me around, so I'm paying it forward to you. The best part of the job is that every day is a new emergency and it barely leaves any time for me to disappear into my head. That said, I'm gonna need a vacation after this, but I will miss the hell out of this team.

Not that you would, but don't tell anyone else I shrunk away from the team at first. Keep kicking ass. Hug Kyle for me. I may be off-world for a while. See you when I'm back on the ground.

-- L



AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL NEW YORKERS:

— Please join the X-Men this Wednesday at Seneca Gardens as we give thanks for our many gifts and share in Krakoa's bounty with our neighbors.

In addition to feeding the hungry, we'll have mutant healers to tend to the sick, telepathic counseling and legal advice courtesy of Krakoa's most feared warriors: The lawyers of the Hellfire Trading Corporation. With the coldest days upon us, we will also have a limited number of duffle bags of warm clothes and toiletries for our brothers and sisters who will be rough living this winter.

The X-Men are thankful for the way that New York has embraced our family, and we hope you'll join us if you find yourself needing a little extra help this year.

—
—
Your friends,
The X-Men

The X-Men have many old traditions--and a new one. Krakoa provides, and its abundance is shared with their human friends who are not as fortunate.



And the generosity is noted by Ben Urlich of the Daily Bugle.



Hello again, Ben. Come to help us feed our neighbors?

It's a good thing you're doing, but I actually have a matter to discuss with you.

Mind taking a walk with me?



It's cute that the reporter thinks a little distance could give him any privacy from us.

That man is trouble.

Indeed...

...but which gentleman are you referring to?







Only--it's not just you, is it?

It's Jumbo. It's somebody named "Nathan Summers" who I'm guessing is related to you. His grave in Westchester is empty.

Oh my, look at him squirm.

I had the story already, and cards on the table--I think your enemies do too. I'll be honest with you, Scott. It's maybe the biggest story in, well...over two thousand years, right?

I don't know the "how" yet, but mutantdom has solved for death... Isn't that right?



I don't waste ink on personal stuff, but this is... *monumental*.

You understand. It doesn't just give you a nation...it gives you dominion.



I'm not done writing the piece, so I'll give you a day to think about what, if any, comment you want to give, okay?





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[World_of_X [00.00]_X]
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